THE OCTOBER MAGAZINES.

The October number of the Galaxy has an article on Vittoria Colonna, the friend and good genius of Michael Angelo, from which we extract the tollowing:-

It was immediately after the publication of the first edition of her poems, and when she was at the zenith of her fame, that she took up her residence in Rome, and achieved the greatest triumph of her life, the "captivation of the austere and stoic soul of Michael Angelo in a fervent and chaste love, such as never before had power over this most wonderful man." Under what circumstances she first met Michael Angelo is not precisely known. When she arrived in Rome he was hard at work on his painting of the "Last Judgment," in the Sistine Chapel; and his nature was so retiring, and Vittoria's interest in and enthusiasm for art so great, that it is probable that she sought him out. She was then forty-eight, a time at which women rarely expect to win, or succeed in winning, such admiration as she received from him; and Michael Angelo was sixty years old, and had probably long relinquished the hope of meeting a soul to whom he could fully open his own. They became friends instantly, however, and Vittoria's noblest gift, the power she pos-sessed of drawing out and developing wnatever was finest in the characters of those with whom she came in con-tact, was never more fully exemplified than in this instance; and many of the sonnets which Michael Augelo addressed to her bear witness no less to the strength and purity of his love for her than to the vast influence she had over him, and its soothing, ennobling, welcome power over his wearied soul. On her side, she understood his character instinctively, and reverenced it even as she did his genius; and of that genius she said that, 'transcendent as it was, those who only knew his works, and not humself, valued that in him which could only be called perfect on a lower scale." This was high praise, we remember that Vittoria was a real lover of art, capable of feeling to the utmost the more than joy which it bestows on those who truly deeply penetrated with a sense of almost divine mission to humanity, and fully recognizing the immense value of the services which this man, 'piu che mortal angioi divin," had rendered to it. She was the only human being who ever possessed real personal power over him; and she used it entirely to soothe and soften him, never in a single instance to gratify her own vanity. An example of the delicate tact with which she drew upon his vast mental resources, is given in F. d'Ollanda's account of a Sunday afternoon he spent in their company at the Convent of San Silvestro, a translation of which is given in Grimm's life of Michael

Michael Angelo bound up forty of the sonnets which he received from her in a volume which he always kept near him, and one of the most famous souncts which he addressed to her was written to acknowledge a volume of her poems which she presented to him when she left Rome for Viterbo.

Viter bo.

Not all unworthy of the boundless grace
Which thou, most noble lady, hast bestowed,
I fam at first would pay the debt I owed,
And some small gift for thy acc. planes place;
But soon I felt tis not alone desire
That ones the way to reach an aim so high,
My rash pretensions taker success deny,
And I grow wise will e fatting to aspire;
And well I see how false it were to think
That any work, faded and featt, of mine
Could smulate the perfect grace of thine;
Genius and art and daring backward shrink.
A thousand works from mortais like to me
Can ne'er repay what heaven has given thee;
the sublime strain of saniration which ran

The sublime strain of aspiration which runs through most of these sonnets was very much the result of Vitiona's example and influence. Her deeper religious experiences coincided in a great degree with those of Michael Angelo; and the natural gentleness and dependence of her woman's nature had taught her a higher faith and deeper consolation than he had attained when they met, Her later poems, which are all, or nearly all, on sacred subjects, have a much higher degree of finish than her others. She labored to make them perfect, from the idea that nothing ought to be as noble and beautiful as religious poems; and thus it happened that, in nearly every sonnet which Michael Angelo addressed to her, the expression of his love is blended with an aspiration towards that Divine Love in whom alone human love may be im-

Love cannot have than that, in loving thee, Glory to that eternal peace is paid Who such divinity to thee Imparts As hallows and makes pure all gentle hearts. His hope is treacherous whose love dies With beauty, which is varying every hour: But in chaste hearts, uninfluenced by the power of ourward change, there blooms a deathless flower That breathes on earth the air of paradise.

Long years after Vittoria's death, that deathless flower was blooming still in Michael Angelo's heart. The frenzy of despair into which he was thrown by her loss was well known, and shortly before he died he told Condiva that he repented nothing in his whole life so much ving only kissed her hand, and not her lips and cheeks, when he went to her at her last

The latter years of her life were spent amid fast-thickening shadows. The storm of persecution which was beginning to rage against those who held liberal opinions, the increasing severity of the Inquisition, the ignominious flight of Occhino and Peter Martyr, the death of Contarini, of whom she said that "he ought to have been Pope to have made the age happy," and, lastly, the tragic fate of the Marquis del Vasto, "the light of Italian soldiers," and who had always been to her a son, crushed the strong spirit which had borne so much with patience. She survived Vasto several years, but they were years of suffering and infirmity and all the letters written by her friends on the subject of her health express the regret that no physician could be found for her mind. She resided up to within a few months of her death at the convent of S. Caterina, where she composed her last rime, and where she is supposed to have somewhat hastened her end by the ansterities which she practised. Early in the year 1547 she returned to Rome, and took up her residence at the convent of S. Anna. She was then very ill, and a few weeks later, as it became evident that she was near her end, she was removed to the Palazzo Cesarini, "chiamato Argentina," which was the residence of Giuliano Cesarini and his wife Giulia Colonna. Here, on the 16th of February, 1547, she made and signed her last will and testament, bequeathing large sums for charitable purposes, and the remainder of her fortune to her brother Ascanto Colonna. She then gave minute directions as to her func-ral, desiring that it should be as simple and unostentatious as possible, and, in all things, like the burial of a professed nun. After this she sank rapidly, suffering much, but bearing it with the serene patience characteristic of her, until towards the end of February the day dawned which was to close upon her dying bed

As the hours crept on one after another of her friends stole in to look upon her beloved face for the last time; but one there was who after all had gone, and she had sunk into the unbroken quiet which preceded dissolution, lingered still beside her bed, holding her cold hand in his own, and gazing, with what infinite love and longing, what a passion of regret, we shall never know, upon the features, worn and sunken, but delicate and beautiful still, which his love and genius have rendered forever He had his reward at last, for, as the twilight deepened into night, the silence which ne had feared would be the last, was at length broken, she turned suddenly to him, and whis-"I-die. Help me to repeat my last prayer. I cannot now remember the words." And still holding her hand, Michael Angelo repeated one of the most devout utterances in which a Christian soul ever aspired to its God

while her lips moved without uttering a sound: "Grant, I pray Thee. O Lord, that I may ever worship Thee with that humility of soul which becometh my low estate, and that elevation which Thy glory demandeth; that in that fear which Thy justice requireth, and that hope which Thy clemency alloweth, I may ever live; that to Thee, as the most powerful, I may sub-mit myself, that to Thee, as the all wise, I may yield myself, and that to Thee, as the all perfect, I may be wholly turned. O Father, most holy, I may be wholly turned. O Father, most noly, I pray that Thy living flame may purify me, Thy clear light lighten me, and Thy true love so inspire me, that no mortal hindrance may withhold me from Thee, and that to Thee I may return, blest, and at peace." And even as it was uttered it was answered,

turned her large eyes upon him, a smile trem-bled on her tips, and she tranquility expired, murmuring some words which he could not

The brief life of human pain was over; the long joy of eternal life began.

Vattene in pace anima beata e bella. In Mr. Bichard Grant White's article in the same Magazine, "Words and their Uses," are these sensible remarks about "squeamish"

elang:"-LIMB .- A squeamishness, which I am really ashamed to notice, leads many persons to use this word exclusively instead of les. A limb is anything which is separated from another thing and yet joined to it. In old English limbed was used to mean joined. Thus, in the "Ancren used to mean joined. Thus, in the "Ancrea Riwle," "Loketh that ye been ever mid onnesse of herte nimed togeder," that is, "Look that ye be ever with oneness of heart joined together." The branches of a tree have a separate individual character, and are yet parts of the tree, and so are limbs. The fingers are properly limbs of the hand; but the word is generally applied to the greater divisions, both of trees and animals. The limbs of the human body are the legs and the arms; the former no more so than the latter. Yet some folk will say that by a railway accident one woman had her arms broken and another her limbs—meaning her legs; and some will say that she has hurt her leg when her thigh was injured. Perhaps these persons think that it is indelicate for a woman to have legs, and that therefore they are concealed by garments, and should be concealed by speech. It so, Heaven help them; they are far cut of my reach. I can only say to them that there is no immodesty in speaking of any part or function of the human body when there is necessity for doing so, and that when they are spoken of it is immodest not to call the n by their proper names. The notion that by giving a bad thing a wrong or unmeaning name, the thing, or the mention of it, is bettered, is surely one of the silliest that ever entered the mind of man. It is the occasion and the pur-pose of speech which makes it modest or immodest, not the thing spoken of or the giving it its

proper name. ROOSTEB. - A rooster is any animal that roosts. Almost all birds are roosters, the cocks, of course, as well as the hens. What sense or deli-cacy, then, is there in calling the cock of the domestic fowl a rooster, as many people do! The cock is no more a rooster than the hen; and domestic fowls are no more rocsters than canary birds or peacocks. Out of this nonsense, however, people must be laughed rather than

GENTLEMAN, LADY.-These words have been forced upon as until they have begun to be nau-seous, by people who will not do me the honor of reading these art cles; so that any plea here for man and woman would be in vain and out of place. But I will notice a very common misuse of the former which prevails in business correspondence, in which Mr. A. is addressed as Sir, but the firm of A. B. & Co. as Gentlemen. Now, the plural of Sir is Sirs: and if gentleman has any significance at all, it ought not to be made common and unclean by being applied to mere business purposes. As to the ado that is made about "Mr. Blank and lady," it seems to me quite superfluous. If it pleases any man to aunounce on a hotel book that his wife, or any other woman who is travelling under his protection, is a lady, a perfect lady, let him do so in peace and quiet. This is a matter of taste and habit. The world is wide, and the freedom of this country has not quite yet deprived us of the right of choosing our associates, or of forming our own manners.

FEMALE. - The use of this word for woman is one of the most unpleasant and inexcusable of the common perversions of language. It is not a Briticism, although it is much more in vogue among British writers and speakers than among our own. With us lady is the favorite euphemism for woman. For every one of the softer and more ambitious sex who is dissatisfied with her social position or uncertain of it, seems to share Mrs. Quickley's dislike of being called a woman. There is no lack of what is called authoritative usage during three centuries for this misuse of female, as I may show should I undertake the discussion of Americanisms—so called. But this is one of those perversions which are justi-fied by no example, however eminent. A cow, or a sow, or any she brute is a female just as a woman is: as a man is no more a male than a bull is, or a boar; and no woman calls herself a female without thereby sharing her sex with all the brute creation.

CHEMISE.—Why women will call their first undergarment a chemise, it is not easy to understand. Chemise means merely shirt, and nothing else; and its meaning is not changed or its sound improved when it is pronounced shimmy. Shirt is the original English name for this garment as well as the corresponding garment of men. See the following passage from

Gower's "Confessio Amantis:" Jason his clothes on him cast, And mede him redy right anon, And sae her sherte did upon And cast on her a mantel closs. Withoute more, and than arose.

But women wishing, as well they might, to distinguish this part of their dress from that of a man, called it, very properly, a shitt. (See Johnsen's Dictionary.) Smook is much better than chemise, and has, like shift, the support of long usage by the best speakers and writers. I have heard an Englishwoman of high rank, and of unimpeachable propriety of conduct and manners, speak of her smock just as frankly and simply as she would speak of her shoe or her bonnet. If a woman wish to say that she wears a shirt let her say so; she says nothing else when she speaks of her chemise.

-An appetizing essay, entitled "Mine Oyster," in the October number of Putnam's Magazine, shows that the life of a bivaive has

its pleasant phases: Even the life of a poor, silent shell-fish, once reputed the dullest and most inert of all animals, will then be found to have its interest and its romance. In vain did Plato atready assign, in his transmigration of souls, people who, as men, were thoroughly ignorant and without thought, to oysters thereafter, and speak else-where of the soul being fettered to the body like an oyster to its shell; in vaia does Virey, in our time, call them the poor and afflicted among the beings of creation, who seem to solicit the pity of happier animals-they are, as we shall see, beautifully made, capable of enjoying much happiness, and susceptible of being taught a lesson which most of us proud men have never

been able to acquire. Their life, usually pictured as one of utter helplessness and unbroken seclusion, is by no means spent in unvarying repose. At the proper time, in the spring of the year, when all Nature is full of tender love and restless activity, the mother-oyster also is visited by the ruling passion, and "the icy bosoms feel the secret fire." Soon after, they are seen to contain a large quantity of milk-white fluid, which the microscope shows us to consist of simost invisible eggs and milt, lying snugly side by side in the same shell. Unlike most marine animals, however, the oyster does not heartlessly abandon its spawn and leave it to the mercy of winds and waves; but from the oviary the eggs pass into the sheltering folds of the manue, where they remain for some time. Here they are surrounded by a nutritious substance, which serves to sustain them as the white of an egg supports the young chicken. After a while the whitish mass thickens, and oysters in this this state are called "milky," because the mass of eggs resembles thick cream in consistency and color. The latter turns into yellow, then into darker brown, and the eggs are hatched! Suddenly the mother opens the shell; a dense mist is spread all around, and the young brood

Upon their first appearance in their new career, they are all life and motion, flitting about in the sea as gayly and lightly as the butterfly roams from flower to flower, or the swallow skims through the air. They are odd little cherubs, consisting, like the angels of old masters, of nothing but a couple of wing like lobes on both sides of a mouth and shoulders, but not encumbered with a heavy, awkward body. The wings, fastened to rudimentary shells, are covered on the surface with countless little hairs, which move incessantly up and down, and thus enable the tiny creature to swim about in the water. Their infancy is one of perpetual joy and vivacity; they skip to and fro as if in mockery their heavy and immovable parent. And even as it was attered it was auswered. do not go far from her, however, and the time for as the last words fell from his lips, "she of their joy is in their life, as in ours, but

brief, and soon at an end. After a day or two they seem to have sown their wild oa's, and if luck has favored them so as to escape the Lousand voracious enemies that he everywhere in wait, or prowl about to prey upon their youth and want of experience, they finally settle down property and want of experience. and want of experience, they finally settle down upon some suitable resting olsce, a stone of a branch, and become steady, domestic oysters. But how few of them reach the graf! When they start from their mother's safe home, they count nearly a million; before they can find a new habitation, at least nine-tenths of their number bave persened!

After they have attached themselves by means of a glutinous substance, with which provident of a glutinous substance, with which providest Nature has endowed them, to some permanent place on what is called a good spating-ground, the little wings, now useress, gradually dwindle and shrink, until they disappear, like the tail of a tadpole when it changes into the full-grown frog. Then they begin to grow, slowly, like all good things of this earth, from the size of a pin's head, at two weeks. from the size of a pin's head, at two weeks, to that of a nea, at three months; when they are a year old they are perhaps as large as a small lady's watch, and at the age of five years they are in their prime. The shell remains frail and tender until they reach the size of that rare coin, an American dollar, but is hard and complete when they become at for the table, which is in their fourth year. As that time, they are rudely torn from their native bed by terrible iron prongs, to which they yield with philosophic resignation, and are carried unresisting to busy cities and the ham of crowds. If they should uscape the gluttony of man, they die at the appointed time, leaving their shell, thickened by old age, and alorned with rings which show their years like the rings of a tree, to serve as a monument for times to come, and to add, with millions of their kind, a new taver to the crust of the earth.

Such is their life, simple, and unromantic, but

by no means as void of enjoyment as we are apt to imagine. There are countless success at the prose writer, as if to be in perpetual motion was to be the perfection of happiness. The has its time of merry wandering, when it is young; but it remembers, by times, that a rolling stone gathers no moss, and settles down quietly in i's cool, pleasant home. An oyster-bed in the sunny sea is the concentration of undisturbed happiness. The countless

creatures congregated there may seem to be dormant, but we are sure they lead each the beatified existence of an epicurean god. The world without does not trouble them; its cares and joys, its storms and calms, its passions and sins, are all indifferent to the unheeding oyster. Apparently unobservant of what passes around. whole soul is concentrated in itself, and like the subline sage of the East in his own word Om, the oyster finds bliss in simple existence. And yet it does not enjoy itself slug-gishly or apathetically; its pleasures are neither few nor unvaried, for its body is throbbing with life and a thousand sources of enjoyment. The performance of every function with which the Creator has endowed them—and we know not yet half their number—brings with it as much happiness as they are capable of enjoying. The mighty ocean itself is subservient to their

pleasure, and its rolling waves wait ever fresh and varied tood within their reach. They have no care for the morning, for He who feeds the young lious provides an abundance or their wants; they need no effort, no labor, for the flow of the current brings the food to their very doors. Besides, each atom of water that comes in contact with their delicate, sensitive gills, sets free its imprisoned air to freshen and in-vigorate their pellucid blood. Nor can we doubt that the gentle agitation of the water as it flows around them, the equal temperature of the ocean, varying only from one degree of pleasantness to another, the act of imbibing the fluid and softly expelling again what is not required for breathing, that all these charges processing and all these charges processing affects of the softly of the s all these charges, unceasingly affecting their tender substance, afford them both whole-some occupation and cheerful amusement. We little suspect, when looking at the rough shell and the shapeless mass within, how beautiful the structure of the animal is, and at how many countless poin's it is susceptible to influences from the outer world. But if we put an oyster into a vivarium, and then aid our feeble sight by the inventions of science, we are struck at once by the millions of tiny bairs, cilia, which now are seen to vibrate incessantly. and to keep time most marvellously, as they beat on every fibre of each frieging leaflet. hands of the great Leeuw-nhoeck made htm exclaim with amazement:—"The motion I saw was so incredibly great that I could not be satisfied with the the mind of man to conceive all the motion which I beheld within the compass of a grain of sand;" and yet his untrained eye saw but a tithe of what is now known to careful observers! Well may we marvel, and adore the sublime goodness which devised all this claborate and inimitable contrivance for the well-being of a

despised shellfish. -We take the following from "Louis Napoleon and his Empire," in the same magazine: -To the stranger who, for pleasure or business. passesses rapidly from one country to another. France wears a beautiful mask. We Americaus, especially, who come from the land par excellence of railway and steamboat accidents and dusky stations, contemplate with wonder the regu-larity, the comfort, and the rapidity of the French railway system; we, who read every morning, when we are at home, of daring burglaries, of the commission of crime in a hundred forms, are struck with the perfect order of the French cities, the surprising and mysterious control of the police, and the rarity of those violations of law so common with us; we see with delight the sparkle of Parisian society, the grandeur of Parisian streets and monuments, the wealth of the Parisian world, the bright and unanxious semblacce of prosperity which pervades almost every quarter of the French metropolis. Passing beyond Paris, we are yet more charmed to note everywhere the same cheerful and thrifty aspect; there are fields with their golden burdens of wheat and corn, manufacturing towns bustling with occupation, quiet, sunny little villages lying peacefully along the river-sides, where all seems content and peace, and whither the jars and miseries of man's lot seem never to have penetrated; stately cathedral towns, with their famous memories, seemingly indolent, prosperamous memories, seemingly indolent, prosperous, ignorant of want, apparently reveiling in a complete sufficiency. Here, everywhere, all is order, security, peace, content, France seems, in some places, to be resting from the turmoils of the past seventy years; in other places, to have roused herself, and to be seizing the opportunity which orderly government has provided, to enrich herself and to rival the industrial progress of the Anglo-Saxon races. Her harbors you will find full of ships; her harbors you will find full of ships; her manufactories busy; her farms under thrifty cultivation; her vineyards, in autumn, groaning under the prolitic yield of their preclous fruit. You are surprised to find apparent prosperity everywhere, such order in administration, such activity in public and private improvement! But this, for the most part, is a bright and beautiful mask, under which the sombre reality lies hid; the paint on the mask is too bright to be natural, the overreduess of the cheeks, the over-whiteness of the brow, the over-blackness of the lashes, the rigidity of the smile, the stare of regard, reveal its want of truth. The Empire has given to France at least a semciance of prosperity, and you must study her attentively to discove whether it is, or not, a veritable prosperity. Without question, it is a veritable prosperity, viewed in certain lights. Compared with the days of the Bourbons, or even those of Louis Philippe, there is a great material improvement. That is partly due to the feeling of security, resulting from the strength of the dynasty, and a confidence that it will hold its own; partly to the liberal progress made by reason of the adoption of freetrade principles; and partly to the great ad-ministrative vigor of the Government, which has been active in carrying out the internal improvements. The truth, however, is, that there is in France at once high prosperity and great want; prosperity among the few and the rich, want among the vast majority of the poor. At the time of writing, the misery of great masses of the French population exceeds that of any periad since the foundation of the second

-The following remarks about the condition and social status of the freedmen we

take from an article entitled "The Man and Brother" in the October Atlantic

The most hopeful sign in the negro is hisnoxiety to have his children educated. The two. or three hunored boys and garls whom I used to see around the Bureau school-house—attired with a decency which bad strained to the atmost the slender parental purse, ill spared from the bard labor necessary to support their families, glee ut and notey over their functions of cold roa-ted sweet potate—were proofs that the race has a chance in the future. Many a sorely-pinched woman, a widow, or descried by her husband, would not let her boy go out to service, "bekase I wants him to have some schoolin." One of the elder girls, a remarkably handsome octoroon, with Gr-cian features and chestnut hair, attended recitations in the morning, and worked at her trade of dress-making in the atternoon. There were some grown men who came in the evening to wrestle, rather hopele-sly than other wise, with the depravities of our English spelling. One of them, a graybeaded person with round spectacies, bent on qualifying himself for the ministry, was very amusing with his stereotyped remark, when corrected of a mistake, "I specs likely you may be right, mum."
It is a mooted point whether colored children

are as quick at learning as white children. I should say not; certainly those whom I saw could not compare with the Caucasian youngs er of ten or twelve, who is "tackting" French, German, and Latin; they are interior to him not only in knowledge, but in the facility of acquisition. In their favor it must be remembered that they lack the forcing elements of highly educated competition and of a refined nome influence. A white lad gets much b okishness and many advanced ideas from the only converse of his family, More-over, arcestral intelligence, trained through over, at cestral intelligence, trained through generations of study, must tell, even though the rival thinking nachines may be naturally of the same calibre. I am convinced that the negro as he is, no matter how educated, is not the mental equal of the European. Whether the mental equal of the European. Whether he is not a man, but merely, as "Ariel" and Dr. Cartwright would have us believe, "a living creature," is quite another question, and of so little practical importance that no wonder Governor Perry has written a political letter about it. Human or not, there he is in our midst, four millions strong; and if he is not educated mentally and morally, he will make

What is the negro's social status, and what is I was amused one Sunday morning by a little tableau which presented itself at the front door of my hotel. The Bureau Superintendent of Education having arrived on an inspecting tour, my venerable friend Hopkins had called to take him to church, and was waiting in his meek fashion under the portico, not choosing to intrude upon the august interior of the establishment. Having lately been ordained, and conceiving himself entitled to the insignia of his profession, he had put on a white neckcloth, which of course contrasted brilliantly with his black face and clothing. In the doorway stood a citizen, a respectable and kindly man, excellently well reconstructed too, and with as few of the Southern prejudices as one could have in Greenville. But he was lost in wonder at this novel spectacle; he had a smile or nirgled currosity and amusement on his face to which I cannot do justice; he seemed to be admitting that here was indeed a new and most comical era in human history. A nigger in regular clerical raiment was evidently a phenomenon which his imagination never could have depicted, and which fact alone-so much stranger than fiction—could have brought home to him as a possibility. Whether he believes at this day that he actually did see Hopkius in a black cost and white cravat is more than doubtful.

Not for generations will the respectable whites of the South, any more than those of the North, accept the negroes as their social equals. That pride of race which has marked all distinguished peoples—which caused the Greeks to style even the wealthy Perstans and Egyptians barba-rians—which made the Romans refuse for ages the boon of citizenship to other Italians-which led the Semitic Jew to scorn the Hamitic Canasnite, and leads the Arian to scorn the Jewthat sentiment which, more than anything else. has created nationality and patriotism—has among us retreated to the family, but it guards this last stronghold with jealous care. Whether the applicant for admission be the Chinaman of long be repulsed. The acceptance of the negro as the social equal of the white in our country dates so far into the future that, practically and so cease concerning ourselves about it. Barring the dregs of our population, as, for instance, the poor white trash of the South, the question interests no one now alive.

Our Young Folks is up to its usual standard of excellence. In the present number Dr. Hayes' "Story of Arctic Life and Adventure" is concluded. "The White Woods of Ghent" is an interesting [account of Van Artevelde's celebrated contest against the feudal lords of Flanders. HarrytFenn's design of "Harvesting," which is given as the frontispiece, is very good.

The Riverside Magazine presents an attractive table of contents. The third chapter of the story of "A Year Among the Indians," by Martha M. Thomas, will please the boys. The illustrations by Mr. Bierstadt, however, are not particularly fine. It is announced that Hans Christian Andersen has been engaged as a regular contributor to this magazine. This will be good news to grown people as well as the youngsters. Arthur's Home Magazine has something to suit every one in the home circle, old and young-stories, poetry, fashion articles, etc. The Children's Hour contains pleasant

stories, news, etc., suited to the capacity of young children. The October number of this magazine is a very good one. Stoan's Architectural Review for August has a number of valuable practical articles, such as "Stained Glass," by John Gibson; "Fresco

Psinting," by Charles Bremer; "Practical Car-pentry and Joinery," by the Editor; "Ventilation and Heating." by Lewis Leeds. The work is handsomely printed and illustrated, and

it ought in a great measure to supersede the English publications which our architects and builders have been obliged heretofore to rely upon for current information about matters concerning their protession. MARINE TELEGRAPH. For additional Marine News see First Page,

MONTELY COMMITTER

ALMANAC FOR PHILADELPHIA-THIS DAY PHILADELPHIA BOARD OF TRADE.

MOVEMENTS OF OCEAN STEAMERS.

JOHN O. JAMES, JOHN PH C. GRUBB, JOHN D. TAYLOR.

MOVEMENTS OF OCEAN STEAMERS
FOR AMERICA.

Hibernia Glasgow New York Sept.
Biberia Liverpool New York Sept.
I nion Southampton New York Sept.
Cof Antwerp Liverpool New York Sept.
Cof Antwerp Liverpool New York Sept.
Cof Antwerp Liverpool Quebec Sept.
Westphalia Southampton New York Sept.
Ville de Paris Brest. New York Sept.
Liverpool New York Sept.
Cof Paris Liverpool New York Sept.
Austrian Liverpool New York Sept.
FOR EUROPE
Palmyra New York Liverpool Sept.
Britannia New York Bremen Sept.
City of Boston New York Hermen Sept.
Britannia New York Liverpool Sept.
China New York New Orleans Sept.
Maripesa New York New Orleans Ocs.
Mails ser torwarded by every steamer in the regulatines. The steamers for or from Liverpool call Queenstown, except the Canadian line, which call Londonderry The steamers for or from Liverpool call Queenstown, except the Canadian line, which call Londonderry The steamers for or from Liverpool call Queenstown, except the Canadian line, which call Londonderry The steamers for or from Liverpool call

CLEARED YESTERDAY.
Cass., Hones. State Ed. L. C. Van Hore.
Matida, Dik Boston, L. Audenrada C.,
Sarah Thomas, Arnold, Providence, John Rem-Sohr Petrel, Curtis Lynn, do.
Sohr M. E. Grahmin, Fauntain, Nowburyport, do.
Sohr M. E. Grahmin, Fauntain, Nowburyport, do.
Sohr H. D. Shaw, Blasse, Becker Marbiebead, do.
Schr E. G. Sawyer Hand, Portland, L. Audenried

Schr J. E. Prati. Nickerson, Boston. do. Schr Merchaut. Philuos. Alexandria. do Schr J. B. Marsha'l Edmunds, B. ston. do. Schr J. B. Marsha'l Edmunds, B. ston. do. Schr F. G. Willard, Parsons Purlised, Schr F. G. Willard, Parsons Purlised, Schr C. Young. Young. Boston Captain. St'r Ann Eliza, Richards, New York, W. P. Clyde & Co. St'r W. Whilldin. Riggans, Balthmore, A. Groves, Jr. Tug Thos Jeffreson, Allen. for Baltimore, with a tow of barges, W. P. Clyde & Co.

Tog Thog Jefferson, Allen, for Baltimore, with a tow of barges, W. P. Olyde & Co.

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.

Korw, ship Veniess, Vespers, 5 days from Thomaston, in ballast to Merchant & Co.
Barque Adeiaide Norris Beed, from Liverpool Aug.

9, with mose, to Peter Wright & Sons.
Schr Mary Hemsworth, 8 days from Norfolk, with shingles to Patterson & Lippincott.
Schr Belle Conway. Shorter, 12 days from Norfolk, with lumber and shingles to Patterson & Lippincott.
Schr Thomas J. Tull. Oboner, 22 days from Saffolk, Vs. with shingles to Patterson & Lippincott.
Schr West Dennis, Crowell, 4 days from Boston, with mose, to Crowell & Collins.
Schr Dedors, Clark, from New York, in ballast to Warren & Gregg
Schr Bee, Hearn, 4 days from Laurel, Del., with lumber to Collins & Co.
Pehr Lewis Grant, Coleman, 5 days from James river, with lumber to Moore, Wheatley & Cittiogham, Schr Gernet, Marshall, 1 day from Lewes, Del., with grain to Jas. L. Bewley & Co.
Schr Ridle, Richs ruson, 2 days from St, Martin's, Mr., with grain to Jas. L. Bewley & Co.
Schr Rolle, Richs ruson, 2 days from St, Martin's, Mr., with grain to Jas. L. Bewley & Co.
Schr Two Biothers, Tyler, from Dorchester.
Schr Active, Wroten, from Great Eng Harbor.
Schr C. Loeser, Smith from Boston.
Schr C. Loeser, Smith from Boston, Schr C. Loeser, Smith form Boston.
Schr C. Wichen, Sherin,

MEMORANDA
Ship Island Home, Liawell, for Grimsby and Philade phia, cleared at London 11th Inst.
Barque Josephine, Hilton, for Philadelphia to load for Europe cleared at Boston 21st Inst.
Barque J. T. Stocker, Chifford, hence for Portland, at Holmes' Hole 20th Inst.
Barque Annie W. Weston, Balley, hence for San Francisco, was spoken 8th ult. lat. 18 44 N., long. 29 32 West.
Barque Abd-el-Kades Francisco, was spoken Sthult, lat. 1844 N., long 29 32
West.
Barque Abd. el-Kader, Nickerson, at Malaga 6th
list., from Marseilles.
Barque Schiller, Menneman, hence for Bremen, was
off Dover lith list.
Barque Freeman Dennis, Fletcher, hence for Havre
was off the Boil 5th list.
Barque Margretta from Pissgua Peru, for Philadelphia, was spoken June 24, no lat. eld.
Brig A. F. Larrabee, Carliale, hence, at Bangor 20th
listsut.
Brig Sportsman, Morton, for Philadelphia, sailed
from Salem 21st list.
Brig Heinrich Moll. Bradherring, hence, at Stockholm 4th list.
Brig Heinrich Moll. Bradherring, hence, at Stockholm 4th list.
Brig Mershall. Coombs. from Portland for Philadelphia,
sailed from Portland 22d list.
Brig Marshall. Coombs. from Portland for Philadelphia, at Holmes' Hole 20th list.
Brig Wenoush, Davis, from Bath for Philadel phia
at Holmes' Hole 20th list.
Brig George Burnham, McLellan, hence for Portland, at Holmes' Hole 21st list.
Brig Julia E. Avery, Babbidge, hence, at Bangor
19th list.
Brig Marssallla, Magune, for Philadelphia, salled Brig Julia E. Avery, Babbidge, hence, at Bangor 18th hast.
Brig Mansabilla, Magune, for Philadelphia, sailed from Calais 14th inst.
Brig Princeton, Wells, for Philadelphia, sailed from Calais 15th inst. Brig Samuel Welsh, Hoecker, herce, at Wilming-n. N. C., 21st inst on. N. C., 21st last

Brig George Lattimer, Knight, from St. Johns, P.
R., at Baltimore 22d inst.—she was reported bound to
Philadelphia.

Schrs Lucy. Jones, and Sarah C. Smith, Banks,
lence at Washington, D. C., 22d lost.

Schr Skylark, Loring, hence, cleared at Gibraltar
ib linst, for Genca.

Schr Marcus Bunter, Orr, for Philadelphia, salled schr Marcos Hunter, Orr, for Financephia, sailed from Portland 22d inst, Schr Addle, Drown hence at Newburyport 22d inst, Schr Schrs Jesse F. Clark, Clark, and Mary Anna, Grier, for Philadelphia, sailed from Newport 18th last.

Schr Annie Amsden, Bangs, from Newburyport for Philadelphia, at Newport 21st inst. INSURANCE COMPANIES.

N S U R A N C E COMPANY NORTH AMERICA. No. 232 WALNUT STREET, PHILADA.

INCORPORATED 1794. CHARTER PERPETUAL Marine, Inland, and Fire Insurance. ASSETS JANUARY 1, 1868, - \$2,001,266.72. \$20,000,000 Losses Paid in Cash Since its Organization.

Arthur G. Goffin,
Samuel W. Jones,
John A. Brown,
Charles Taylor,
Ambrose White,
William Weish,
Eichard D Wood,
S. Morris Waln,
John Mason,
CHABLES PLATT, Secretary,
WILLIAM BUEHLER, Harrisburg, Pa-, Central
Agent for the State of Pennsylvania.

DIRECTORS,
George L. Harrison,
Francis R. Cope,
Edward S. Clarke,
Clarke,
T. Charlton Henry,
Alfred D. Jessup,
Louis C. Madeira,
John P. White,
Louis C. Madeira,
1257 ARTE NAME !

STRICTLY MUTUAL. PROVIDENT LIFE AND TRUST CO. OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE, No. 111 S. FOURTH STREET. Organized to promote LIFE INSURANCE among members of the SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Good risks of any class accepted. Policies issued upon approved plans, at the lowest President, BAMUEL R. SHIPLEY. Vice-President, WILLIAM C. LONGSTRETH. Actuary, ROWLAND PARRY, The advantages offered by this Company are no excelled.

ONDON

IMPERIAL

IRE INSURANCE COMPANY, ESTABLISHED 1803.

Paid-up Capital and Accumulated Funds, \$5,000,000 IN GOLD,

E. M. ARCHIBALD, H. B. M. Consul, Chairman,
A. A. LOW. of A. A. Low & Blos.
E. B. JAFFRAY, of E. B. Jaffray & Co.
B. CHARD IRVIN, of Richard Irvin & Co.
DAVID SALOMON No. 11 W. Thirty-eighth st.
J. BOOKMAN JOHNSON, of J. J. Johnson & Co.
JAMES STUART, of J. J. Stuart & Co.
E. W. CROWELL,
Resident Manager, No. 40 PINE Street, N. Y.
PREVOST & HERRING, Agents,
8 22 1m No. 107 S. THIRD Street, Poliads.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, ETC.

LEWIS LADOMUS & CO. DIAMOND BEALERS & JEWELERS. WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVER WARE. WATCHES and JEWELRY REPAIRED. 802 Chestnut St., Phila-

Would invite particular attention to their large and elegant assortment of LADIES' AND GENTS' WATCHES of American and Foreign Makers of thefinest quality in Gold and Sliver Cases.

A variety of Independent & Second, for horse timing.

Ladies' and Gents' CHAINS of latest styles, in 14 and 18 kt. BTTTON AND EYELET STUDS In great variety—newest patterns.

SOLID SILVERWARE

for Bridsl presents; Piated-ware.

Repairing done in the best manner, and warranted.

FRENCH CLOCKS.

G. W. RUSSELL,

No. 22 NORTH SIXTH STREET,

Has just received per steamer Tarifa, a very large assortment of FRENCH MARBLE CLOCKS, Procuring these goods direct from the best manuacturers, they are offered at the LOWEST POSSI-BLE PRICES.

INSURANCE COMPANIES. TILLINGHAST & HILT'S INSURANCE ROOMS,

No. 409 WALNUT St.

AGENTS AND ATTORNEYS FOR Home Fire Insurance Company, NEW HAVEN, COME, Springfield Fire and Marine Ins. Co., SPRINGPIELD, MASS Yonkers and New York Insurance Co., Peoples' Fire Insurance Company,

WORCESTER, MASS Atlantic Fire and Marine Insurance Co., PROVIDENCE, B. I. Guardian Fire Insurance Company, Lumberman's Fire Insurance Co.,

CHICAGO, ILL Insurance effected at LOWEST RATES. All losses promptly and liberally adjusted at their Office, No. 409 WALNUT Street. PHILADELPHIA

DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY INSUR-ANCE COMPANY. Incorporated by the Legis ture of Pennsylvania, 1835.

Office, Southeast corner THIRD and WALMUT Streets, Philadelphia, MARINE INSURANCES
On Vessels, Cargo, as of Freight, to all parts of the INLAND INSURANCES
On Goods, by river, canal, lake, and land carriages to all parts of the Union.
FIRE INSURANCES
On merchandles generally. On merchandise generally.
On Stores, Dwelling Houses, etc.

ASSETS OF THE COMPANY

\$1,101,400 par.

Cost, \$1089,679 20, \$1,102,802.50 Real Estate Bills Receivable for Insurance Babuces due at Agencies—Premiums on Marine Policies—Accrued interest and other debts due the Company...

Stock and Scrip of sundry Insurance and other Companies. ...\$108 017·10 298·52 Cash in Drawer ...

183,315 62 Thomas C, Hand,
John C, Davis,
Joseph H, Seal,
Joseph H, Seal,
Theophilus Paulding,
Hugh Craig
Edward Darlington
John R, Penrose,
H. Jones Brooks,
Heary Sloan
George G, Lelper,
William G, Boniton,
William G, Boniton,
Edward Lafourcade
Jacob Riegel,
THOMAS C, HAND, President,
HENRY BALL, Assistant Secretary.

HENRY BALL, Assistant Secretary.

DEDDEWAY. \$1 507,605 15 Thomas C, Hand,
John C, Davis,
Edmund A, Sonder,
Joseph H, Seal,
Theophilus Faulding,
Hugh Craig
Edward Darlington
John R, Penrose,
H, Jones Brooks,
Henry Sloan,

Henry Sloan, George G. Leiper, William G. Boutton, Edward Lafourcade, Jacob Riegel, 1829 -- CHARTER PERPETUAL

Franklin Fire Insurance Co. OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE: Nos. 435 and 437 CHESNUT STREET. ASSETS ON JANUARY 1, 1868, \$2,603,740.09.

CAPITAL. ACCRUED SURPLUS1,018,898-89 PREMIUMS ... INCOME FOR 1869 UNSETTLED CLAIMS. \$88,693*29 \$350,000-00. LOSSES PAID SINCE 1829 OVER

\$5 500,000. Perpetual and Temporary Policies on Liberal Terms DIRECTORS.

Charles N. Bancker, Tebias Wagner, Samuel Grant, George W. Richards George Fales, Airred Fitier, Francis W. Lewis, M. D., Thomas Sparks, William S. Grant, CHARLES N. BANCKER, President, GEORGE FALES, VICE-President, JAS, W. MCALLISTER, Secretary protein,

Except at Lexington, Kentucky, this Company has no Agencies West of Philaborg. \$ 123

DHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

INCORPORATED 1804-CHARTER PERPETUAL.

No. 224 WALNUT Street, opposite the Exchange.

This Company insures from loss or damage by

FIRE,
on liberal terms on buildings, merchandise, furniture
etc., for limited periods, and permanently on buildings by deposit of premiums.

The Company has been in active operation for more
than SIXTY YELES, during which all losses have
been promptly adjusted and paid.

John L. Hodge,
M. B. Mahony,
John T. Lewis,
William B. Grant,
Robert W. Leaming,
D. Clark Wharten,
Lawrence Lewis, Jr.
Lawrence Lewis, Jr.

JOHN R. WUCHERER, President,
SAMUEL WILCOX. Secretary.

EXCLUSIVELY—THE

FIRE INSURANCE EXCLUSIVELY—THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COM PANY—Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetusi—No file Walnut Street, opposite Independence Square This Company, favorably known to the community for over forty years, combines to insure against loss or damage by fire on Public or Private Buildings, either permanently or for a limited time. Also on Furbiture Stucks of Goods, and Merchandiae generally, on liberal terms.

Their Capital, together with a large Surplus Fund, is invested in the most careful manner, which enables them to offer to the insured an undoubted security in the case of loss.

Dieses Smith, Jr.

Donn Davorance

he case of loss,

Daniel Smith, Jr.,
Alexander Besson,
Isaac its steburat,
Daniel Haddock, Jr.
Daniel Haddock, Jr.
DANIEL SMITH, JB., President
WM, C. CROWELL, Secretary.